

Local Intelligence.

Church Notice.

Reverend Mr. Wright will preach in the Court-room every Sunday at 11 A. M. unless further notice. Sunday school immediately after service.

NATURE'S CHILDREN.—Some half-dozen Tonto Apache scouts, from San Carlos, recently brought here by order of General Kautz, to be ready in case of trouble with the Hualpais, visited our office on Wednesday and evinced a great amount of native curiosity to see and understand the working of the presses, examined the types, watched the operation of composition, put their fingers in the ink and finally wound up by requesting each man about the establishment, from proprietor to devil, to give them their clothes, which, though the weather is warm and pleasant, we felt obliged to decline. Our best pants were recently presented to us that we couldn't think of parting with them, though one brawny savage had his hands on them and insisted, as well as we could understand him, that we could spare them, else why were they hanging idle against the wall instead of being worn. They seem to take it for granted that any article of clothing not in actual use is thrown aside to wait for some Indian to come along and take it. The most ridiculous phase of the whole matter was that the Indian who had such a hankering after our new pants might easily have been checked into them, had the waistband buttoned over his head and a knot tied in each leg under his feet; but they are not particular about perfect fits when around soliciting patronage in that way. By way of varying the entertainment, we printed a lot of poster cuts, consisting of bears, deer, Indians, guns, etc., over which they went into ecstasies and each took a sample of our work, whether to solicit orders from the Tonto Nation or merely as souvenirs. Our utter ignorance of their language prevented us from finding out.

We learn there is a petition in circulation here asking the Governor to pardon John M. Nelson, and from what we have heard of the case it would seem to be a proper one for Executive clemency. Said Nelson was indicted at the June term of the Court in 1874 of a felony, and after two trials of the case the jury were unable to agree on a verdict, and the Court, Judge Porter presiding, permitted a plea of "Guilty of an assault with intent to do bodily injury," and thereupon sentenced said Nelson to two years' imprisonment in the Territorial Prison, in the Jail of this county, and a fine of one thousand dollars; and from what we can learn of the good conduct of the prisoner during his imprisonment, and all the circumstances surrounding the case, it is thought that the ends of justice have been fully met out, and therefore an unconditional pardon is asked.

IN OPENING a case of very fine clothing at the store of C. P. Head & Co., on Monday, the clerks were confounded at the sight of what they conceived to be a mistake of the tailor, as there had been no shot-gun covers ordered. Geo. W. Curtis, the saw-mill man, being present, and who, by the way, has a keen sense of the ridiculous, concluding to play a joke on the MINER, purchased the waistcoat and sent it to the editor. We acknowledge the repartee and appreciate the jest, which will bear repeating if any of our waggish friends care to make us the butt of further merriment, in that direction. Our foreman considers himself a little out of ordinary proportion, and expresses a willingness to be sacrificed in the same way.

GOING TO GRANT.—T. H. B. McLerran, Joseph Scott, and Wm. Sutherland left on Tuesday morning to explore the country to the eastward, in the direction of Agua Fria, Verde and, possibly, Tonto Basin, when, if they are not yet satisfied, they may even cross the Mogollons and take a look at the Little Colorado. Grazing and farming land is the chief object of their search, though should they find the ancient site of the "Seven Cities of Chivola" where the inhabitants used golden bees, pews, etc., they may gather up a few farming implements that those old people have thrown away.

IF any have doubts of our ability to judge correctly of character and its conditions, we will state that we have spent the major part of a whole day in acquiring a knowledge of this class of ore, which ought to give us some standing over the opinions of more novices, who set themselves up as experts, some of whom have had the brazen effrontery to question the ability of Professor Shaw to correctly analyze a given sample, even after he had exhibited the mercury in a cup. The impudence of some people is unaccountable.

GOING TO CALIFORNIA.—Mr. Robert Meacham, of Oakland, Cal., formerly a resident and business man of Prescott, who has been spending several weeks among us settling up his old affairs, left on Wednesday morning, via Hardyville, for San Bernardino on his way home. He and one other passenger availed themselves of the opportunity to go to Mr. Austin's private coach, which lies over nights, and make it much more pleasant than to go through without stopping, where one has plenty of time to spare.

A MR. DARRAH, who has spent many years in the quartz business, and given special attention to the smelting and roasting of rebellious ores, is here and has been out to Bradshaw to report on the veins in that locality. We did not learn to whose interest he is operating, but hear that he represents considerable capital and is satisfied with the size and richness of any particular lead, will be the means of starting an important mining operation somewhere in Arizona.

SYNOPSIS.—The first strawberries of the season, so far as we are advised, made their appearance in Prescott yesterday. We acknowledge the receipt of a box from our friend Dr. J. H. Pierson of Wickenburg. The Dr. seems to have an intuitive knowledge of the kind of medicine to prescribe in each particular case, give us vegetable remedies everytime, when they come in the shape of ripe, luscious berries.

WHENEVER expects kid gloves, black ribbon, black lace, an album containing several photographs, and several other little tricks and traps by mail, and has failed to receive them, may possibly find them by enquiring at the P. O., as there are quite a number of these things there that have been badly put up, and come without any wrappers or names on them to tell whose they are.

THOSE experts, W. M. Buffum and M. H. Sherman have been out examining the Gen. Crook mine and report very favorably. S. never having seen a mine before, had sufficient curiosity to descend to the bottom of the main shaft, but B. being a little more cautious remained above ground; because he is a man of family he couldn't be spared very well in case of a cave, broken rope, or anything like that.

IF you want to buy a pair of socks, a heavier hat, or anything intermediate from a necktie to an overcoat, or from a hair-pin to a cashmere shawl, you can find them at C. P. Head & Co.'s, where they are just opening the finest lot of Spring and Summer goods ever brought into these mountains.

ANOTHER MURDER.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE PERPETRATOR FROM THE COURT OF "JUDGE LYNCH."

Last Monday afternoon, two men at the Crook mine, who had been on friendly terms, were drinking pretty freely and one, Dan Cannon, shot and killed the other, J. C. Clancy, without any apparent cause, so far as we can learn from those who were present and witnessed the whole affair. The following letter is from an official source and will explain all about it:

PRESCOTT, A. T., May 13, 1875.
EDITOR MINER:—I take the liberty to give you the items concerning the unfortunate killing of J. C. Clancy at the Crook mine, on the 10th inst., as the facts came to my knowledge, in order that the public may have knowledge thereof without waiting for the court reports.

In the night of the 10th of May, Wm. Kent, one of the owners of the Crook mine, came into town and notified the sheriff and coroner that J. C. Clancy had been killed that day by Dan Cannon, and that Cannon had been arrested by the citizens. About 12 o'clock in the night, the sheriff, coroner and Mr. Kent left town and arrived at the mining camp about 4 o'clock next morning. We found a good many of the boys stirring around and some excitement; all were glad to see the sheriff and be relieved from the charge of their prisoner.

Briefly the state of affairs was stated to us thus: Cannon, Clancy and others had been drinking whiskey at Pat Hamilton's saloon, and Cannon and Clancy afterwards played Cards for money. Cannon won a dollar; Cannon demanded the money back, which Clancy refused to give; the two then had some hard words and both left the house. Clancy came back in a few minutes with a pistol and Hamilton took it away from him. After a little time Cannon came back with a pistol and walked up to Clancy who was standing outside the saloon, and commenced talking, and two or three others attempted to prevent the trouble which they anticipated, but Cannon fired his pistol at Clancy and missed him; then Messrs Farrell and Malcolm told Cannon to stop, but he immediately shot again, and Clancy fell in front of the door. Cannon stepped over the body into the saloon, and talked rather rough about running the saloon and the camp. After he had been out in and twice and Hamilton had demanded his pistol several times, he gave it up. Parties present carried the body into the house, and then arrested Cannon. There was a great deal of excitement among the miners, and for some time it seemed as though Cannon would be strung up to a pine limb; ropes were ready and willing hands, but the advice of three or four old settlers prevented any rash act, and Cannon was placed in McHenry's cabin, in charge of Fred Henry and a voluntary guard of miners. On the arrival of the sheriff, at 4:30 A. M., on the 11th, the prisoner was turned over to him. The sheriff at once handcuffed Cannon, subpoenaed witnesses and started for Prescott, Pete Reed and G. H. Wilson accompanying.

The coroner summoned a jury and held an inquest at 8 o'clock A. M., and the body was buried at 12 o'clock. Twenty-eight miners went to the grave, where the coroner read a little scripture and made some remarks appropriate to the occasion, and tears started in the eyes of those unaccustomed to weep as they were reminded of the many similar occasions in which they had participated.

MINING ITEMS.—Some parties from near the Silver Belt mine brought in some argentiferous galena ore, on Saturday, from a new discovery, which has not been sufficiently prospected as yet to give any particulars. The ore brought in, however, samples of which may be seen at Jackson & Tompkins' saloon, is very rich smelting rock. The only question is as to quantity. Jackson Ledge, discovered by Jack Moore, on Thursday last, some two miles from the old Noyes quartz mill south of the Hassayampa, has not been proven sufficiently to say positively, but is believed, by all who have examined the rock, to be good galena smelting ore. It shows considerable sulphurets of silver, and is perhaps six feet wide. There has been no work done on it as yet.

CHROMOS.—Tim Gleason has been very liberal with his Chromos all along, but we think he overestimated himself which he offered to frame one for each pupil of the public school who should reach a percentage over ninety in scholarship for the month of April. Three of the youngsters, Orrick Jackson, Asa Buffum and Francisco Ordille captured one each that must have cost the gentleman some \$30 or more to procure frames and glass for. Tim began the Chromo business as a joke or burlesque on the system of giving premiums, but says since the Coroner proposes to offer Chromos to those who will furnish cases in his line, he draws out and will hereafter give maps, like the Chronicle. Maps don't have to be framed.

B. H. ARMSTRONG, who arrived here yesterday from Panamint, informs us that there are about 40 families on their way between here and San Bernardino, all bound for Arizona, and generally in search of ranches. Several large bands of sheep and two bands of horses are also en route. Mr. A. came into the California and Arizona road on the Mohave river, but saw several horsemen from San Bernardino who told him of the families on the way.

PARADISE.—The northwest corner of Prescott, that portion covered by the ditch of J. M. Sanford, which that gentleman has completed, will soon put on a new aspect under the fertilizing influence of an abundance of water for irrigating purposes. "Paradise Valley" would not be an inappropriate designation for that section of the town within a few weeks.

THE improvements made in J. G. Campbell's store are very noticeable and add greatly, not only to the appearance but convenience of the establishment. The store is now some twenty feet deeper than formerly.

TIP WILDER is one of the old time boys, and although he lives within a short distance of Prescott, came to town yesterday for the first time in several months. We shall have something to say about his ranch, cattle, etc., hereafter.

Geo. H. WILSON, generally known as "Yaqui Wilson," from Antelope station, is in attendance on the Dist. Court. Yaqui was formerly a leader among the Yaqui Indians in Sonora, and it is said, commanded an expedition at one time against the Mexican authorities.

DR. HOUTSON, of Leavenworth, Kansas, Mr. Shutt, who is here from California looking at the mines, and some of our miners have gone to Bradshaw to examine the Tiger and other lodes in that rich district.

LIFE INSURANCE.—Mr. Gearhart, Agent for the Missouri Valley Insurance Company, speaks to the people about a matter that each should take an interest in. This Company has a branch at Tucson with well known Arizonans as officers. Read the advertisement.

MAJOR E. H. McDANIEL, Henry Herbert and others have gone to Sandy. Major will not return until after the adjournment of district court at Cretan.

IN DISTRICT COURT.—TWEED, J.—May 6th.—Rush & Davis vs. Lind & French—ordered placed on calendar.

May 7th.—Rees vs. Banghart—motion for new trial argued and taken under advisement.

May 8th.—Territory vs. Haines—arraigned.

Territory vs. Peralta—arraigned.

Territory vs. Evans—arraigned.

Territory vs. Manuel Abell—arraigned.

Territory vs. Jesus Eredia—arraigned.

May 10th.—Territory vs. Wm. Malone—Felony; allowed until to-morrow to plead.

Territory vs. Romaldo Baca—tax suit; judgment for plaintiff for \$437.30 and costs.

Territory vs. Marina Pera—tax suit; judgment for plaintiff for \$312.50 and costs.

Territory vs. F. Chavis—tax suit; judgment for plaintiff for \$468.75 and costs.

Territory vs. H. S. Bishop—assault with intent to inflict bodily injury; arraigned and allowed until Wednesday next to plead.

Territory vs. J. W. Evans—defendant plead not guilty of the offense charged in the indictment.

Territory vs. Wm. Malone—defendant plead not guilty of the offense charged in the indictment.

May 11th.—Half dozen chairs ordered for use of jury and officers, by the court.

Sheriff ordered to summons 35 more trial jurors to appear in court May 13th.

Territory vs. Manuel Abell—charge, murder; jury, J. A. Park, V. A. Stephens, W. A. Linn, A. L. Stahl, E. G. Peck, S. Rogers, J. F. Stone, C. E. Fredricks, G. A. Lindsay, N. W. Bowen, Martin Saffenburg and John Grover. Cause continued until to-morrow.

May 12th.—Territory vs. Manuel Abell—continued until to-morrow.

May 12.—Rees vs. Banghart—appeal dismissed and judgment of lower court affirmed.

Thomas Henry Lucas admitted to citizenship.

May 13.—Territory vs. Manuel Abell—jury find a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Grand Jury still in session.

NEW DISCOVERY.—Pat Hamilton informs us that Quinlan Nelson & Co. have recently discovered a promising ledge which they call "Fairview" located on the divide between Maple gulch and the east fork of the Hassayampa.

FIRST STAGE over the Mohave route goes out this evening. Dr. Pierson, Secretary, and Mr. Thomas, Division agent, are here superintending the change from the Ehrenberg route.

DR. DAY offers his professional services to those in want of a physician.

Jos. Goldtree, freighter from Tucson, has been in town for a couple of days.

Strong wind blowing from the south, to-day.

THE MARTYRS TO TRUTH.—When we remember how hard it has always been to establish a new principle, or even to introduce a new thought to the public mind; how many centuries of discussion have been required to eradicate ingrained errors, uproot inborn prejudices, and change long cherished opinions; and how fierce and bloody have been the struggles between new truths and old errors in all ages; and when we see how rapidly at the present time new doctrines, new arts, new sciences, and new systems in all departments of human research, involving all the relations and all the interests of human beings, are "bursting into birth;" how can we help desiring to remain yet a little longer on this beautiful footstool unless we are sick, and miserable? By the way, the sick and miserable are generally more afraid and more unwilling to die (morbid "cautionists" and "vivativeness") than are the healthy and happy. It is the persons who have the most to live for—the most to give and the least to get—who are the most ready to die, other things being equal. These are the martyrs to truth and the saviors of mankind. But the world knows them not. The world is still too prone to applaud its deceivers and reward its destroyers, while it persecutes its teachers and crucifies its saviors.

Socrates conceived the idea of the immortality of the soul. He offered to give to the world what he regarded as a new truth, and the world put him to death. Confucius taught the upper and lower classes of China that their real interests were mutual, and both classes repudiated him. Tycho, Brahe, Galileo, and Servetus advanced what they sincerely believed to be important truths, and *ris conservatrix* burnt them at the stake. A greater than all of these taught the people to do to others as they would have others do unto them, and for this He was crucified between two thieves. How strange that in all ages differences of opinion, which are unavoidable, have been punished with more severity than have vices and crimes, which are voluntary!—[Science of Health.]

THE OLD MAN.—The most of our readers will appreciate the following story, told by the St. Louis Republican: One Bush, a three-card monte dealer, follows his vocation at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Some years ago he left his home in Indiana and went West, in response to the advice of Mr. Greeley. He did locate lands, but went to gambling. He prospered, and, feeling well over his prosperity, sent for his father to come to Iowa and eat with him of the fruit of the vine and the fat of kids. The old man thought he would go and see his prosperous son, and took the train for Council Bluffs. He was met by young Bush and taken to a hotel. The young man thought best to caution his father against the three-card monte players who infested the hotel and were on the look out for new-comers. They had already spotted the old fellow. The son knew it; he gave his father some good advice before he left him for the night. But the game went on in that hotel, and old Bush looked on until he was satisfied he could do it as well as anybody. He tried, and got up from the table two hundred and fifty dollars lighter. It was just all he had brought with him, and the next day he communicated to his son the sorry intelligence that he was dead broke; and young Bush went for those gamblers and the hotel-keeper that had permitted the swindle upon the old countryman. He was very angry at what had happened, for if he had considered his father lawful game he could have robbed him just as well himself. In the fuss that ensued the old man found out that his son was a sort of boss three-card-monte man, and then he wanted to go home. The dutiful son furnished the money and saw his father off on the cars—but his game of respectable business in Council Bluffs was up, and the son was sorry that he did not rob his own father.

HOW TO CURE A SORE THROAT.—"One who has tried it" communicates the following seasonable item about curing sore throat: "Let each one of your half million readers buy at any drug store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents' worth of chloride of potash. Whenever any soreness appears in the throat, put the potash in half a tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly, then rub the neck with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed, and also pin around the throat a small strip of woolen flannel. This is a simple, cheap and sure remedy."

A TERRIBLE COMBAT.—Two lions, two leopards and a tame black panther have for some months been kept in one cage in Barnum's Hippodrome. The lions are separated from their companions through the night by iron bars, in the day time the bars are withdrawn, and the animals form a "happy family."

No sooner were the bars taken out yesterday morning than the leopard made a spring for the panther's throat. The panther was young, but his muscles were like iron and his skin as thick as sole leather, and he struck the leopard a blow with one of his fore paws that laid him sprawling on the floor of his cage. In an instant the leopard was on his feet again, and the animals stood face to face. For fully a minute they glared, and then, with shock that nearly turned the cage on its side, they met again, each trying to grasp the other by the throat.

The employees of the hippodrome, attracted by the noise of the conflict, tried, with bars and spears, to separate the combatants, but without avail; seasoned spears were snapped in two like straws, and even the keeper of the animals dared not approach the cage.

The leopard with an unexpected spring, fixed himself on the panther's back, and taking the loose skin on the back of the latter's neck between his teeth, gave the panther a toss against the bars of the cage that bent the thick iron bars nearly double.

For a minute there was great danger that all the beasts in the cage would escape. The top of the cage was broken, and the floor was split. But the battle was over; for the panther, without a sound, struck the floor of the cage lifeless.

But the leopard was not satisfied with the death of his antagonist. No sooner was he convinced that he could approach with safety than, seizing the panther's head between his fore paws, he gave him a tearing with the sharp claws of his hind feet that nearly stripped the skin from his body. Then he began with his teeth, and before the employees could interfere nearly half of the dead panther had been eaten by the leopard.

When at length a sufficient force had been collected around the cage, the keeper who had tamed the panther entered the cage. There upon the floor lay his pet's silky black skin, almost entire. His body not yet cold, quivered, and his eyes glared. The leopard crouched in a corner of the cage, satisfied with his meal. The iron bars were soon replaced and the leopard was prevented from doing further mischief.

At the afternoon performance the leopard was so unruly that it was deemed unsafe for the trainer to enter the cage; but the bars were kept in their places, and no more damage was done.—[N. Y. Sec.]

A NOVEL CURE.—The insane woman, Mrs. Hansen, who jumped from a train on the Union Pacific, has been found. She had suffered no further injury than some severe cuts and bruises, and strange to say had recovered her reason. If the latter desirable change was the result of the dangerous leap, it will become fashionable to pitch lunatics from railroad cars in the hope of restoring the right use of their mental faculties.—[Pioneer Record.]

A good test case would be to toss the Record editor overboard some time. If after that he evinced any clear idea on political subjects it would be safe to set the remedy down as infallible.—[Virginia Enterprise.]

PRESCOTT.

THE ARIZONA MINER

NEWS, BOOK AND

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

PLAIN,

ORNAMENTAL,

and CHROMATIC.

In the Very Best Style of the Art,

—AND AT—

Prices Conforming to the Times.

POSTERS AND CIRCULARS,

Letter-heads, Bill-heads,

CARDS, PROGRAMMES, INVITATIONS,

All Mining and Legal Blanks,

BRIEFS, & TRANSCRIPTS,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

The MINER is, by far, the most complete office in the Territory, and possesses of every facility for the execution of work at which none can reasonably complain.

Express Notice.

FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE ALL ORDERS FOR BALLOU'S EXPRESS must be accompanied by the CASH. The building is 25 feet front by 125 feet deep. The main building is two stories high, 25x25, with dining room, kitchen, store-room, well and cellar in the rear. The premises are well situated for business, as a store, restaurant or saloon.

Terms reasonable—part cash, part on time with good endorsed notes or security on the property. Possession given immediately. Enquire on the premises.

Prescott, May 7, 1875. H. G. BALLOU.

ESTRAY.

CAME INTO THE CORRAL OF THE UNDER-DESIGNED, Sunday, April 11th, one small bay horse, with no brands. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away. W. J. ROSS, agt.

HILL & ALLEN,

Contractors and Builders

IN BRICK & STONE WORK.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

SMELTING & ROASTING FURNACES.

All Work Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Valuable Property for Sale.

The proprietor of the Nitty Saloon, having an attack of "quartz on the brain," wishes to sell his establishment and go to the mountains. The property is centrally located on Montezuma street, Prescott, between the Cabinet and Montezuma saloons. The lot is 25 feet front by 125 feet deep. The main building is two stories high, 25x25, with dining room, kitchen, store-room, well and cellar in the rear. The premises are well situated for business, as a store, restaurant or saloon.

Terms reasonable—part cash, part on time with good endorsed notes or security on the property. Possession given immediately. Enquire on the premises.

Prescott, A. T., March 19, 1875. m19m2

PRESCOTT.

PAPER BAGS,

OF ALL SIZES AND OF THE BEST QUALITY can be furnished storekeepers and others, in large or small quantities, at low rates. Apply to J. L. FISHER, agt. Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

LEGAL BLANKS,

Of Every Class and Kind, Always on hand and for sale, at the MINER office, at prices such as no lawyer, justice of the peace or other officer can reasonably find fault with.

NEW BAKERY AND CHOP-HOUSE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he now furnishes

BAKERY AND CHOP-HOUSE

IN JOHN LAUGHLIN'S BUILDING, MONTEZUMA STREET, PRESCOTT.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

The best of BREAD, PIES and CAKES always on hand, for sale cheap. G. VICTOR, Prescott, August 25, 1874.

VARIETY STORE.

CRAM & OTIS, Variety Store. GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green Fruits, Dried Fruits, CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c. &c. &c. Fresh California Products Regularly Received. Please Call and Examine, Gurley Street Variety Store, C. R. M. & OTIS.

Goods Sold Below Par

—AT THE—

SAN FRANCISCO STORE

We have always on hand a full assortment of

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS,

Mens & Boys Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WINES AND LIQUORS,

Groceries & Provisions

Tobacco and Cigars,

Wool Sacks, Wool Twine & Sheepshears,

WHICH WE WILL SELL

Lower than the Lowest.

We also will take Farmers' Produce in Exchange. H. ASHER & CO., Prescott, January 4, 1875.

L. BASHFORD, E. H. BUEHMEISTER, W. C. BASHFORD.

L. BASHFORD & CO.,

Are now opening and offering to the trade the largest and most complete stock of General Merchandise ever brought to this Territory, consisting of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HARDWARE,

NAILS, IRON, STEEL, GLASS,

Horse and Mule Shoes and Nails,

COAL OIL, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH,

Turpentine and Putty.

BLACKSMITH, CARPENTER AND

MINERS' TOOLS,

Blasting Powder, Shot and Rifle Powder.

CLOTHING.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

WOOLEN SHIRTS,

COTTON & WOOLEN UNDERWEAR,

HATS AND CAPS, BLANKETS,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AND—

MINERS' SUPPLIES,

Tobacco & Cigars,

Domestic Dry Goods,

TINWARE, WOODENWARE,

AND WILLOWWARE.

WALL PAPER AND BORDER,

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE.

We will constantly keep on hand everything required for this market, and will sell at the lowest possible figures. L. BASHFORD & CO.

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Letters and Papers Carried Free of Charge.

Prescott, August 21, 1874.

PRESCOTT.

C. P. HEAD.....JAKE MARKS

C. P. HEAD & CO.,

PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

Respectfully announce